

## THE WASHINGTON HERALD

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TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1910.

## Home News Away from Home

Washingtonians who leave the city, either for a short or long stay—whether they go to mountain or seashore, or even across the sea—should not fail to order The Washington Herald sent to them by mail. It will come regularly, and the addresses will be changed as often as desired. It is the home news you will want while away from home. Telephone Main 3300, giving old and new address.

## Encouraging Thrift.

There are one or two items in the Congressional appropriation measure which may not meet the approval of those who are against anything that savors of paternalism in government. One of these is an item of \$55,367 with which to pay interest on funds invested in the army depository by Uncle Sam's soldiers, and another amounts to \$25,267 for interest on the soldiers' deposits. The annual savings of the soldiers have been \$1,861,206; those of the sailors \$1,431,600.

This is a concrete example of the manner in which Uncle Sam has been encouraging thrift among his soldiers and sailors. Some years ago Congress provided savings departments for the army and the navy—a scheme by which the men might turn over what they could save to the paymasters and receive therefor 4 per cent annually. The result has been highly beneficial in every way. It has not only taught many of the men the habit of thrift, but it has had an appreciable effect on the behavior of the men, for a man with a bank account, even if it be a modest one, is not only a better behaved citizen, but a more efficient soldier or sailor.

And the money appropriated by Congress for the purpose of paying interest on the deposits of our soldiers and sailors is not a gift from the government, by any means. The money deposited has been made to earn it 4 per cent, but that is in another department, and has been turned over to the government through another channel.

What has been accomplished by the establishment of these savings departments in the army and navy will be accomplished, without doubt, in civil life by the enactment of the pending bill establishing postal savings banks. Anything that will start people on habits of thrift and economy must be vastly beneficial, especially in this country, where the national tendency is to extravagance in living. People may call it a move toward paternalism, if they please. Hard names never hurt anybody. It is results, like those shown in the army and navy, that really count.

## An Admiral's Disclosure.

Rear Admiral R. D. Evans, U. S. N., retired, excites our curiosity when he addresses himself to a grievous situation with a deficiency of detail. In a contribution to a New York paper, that naval officer calls attention to the failure of Congress to enact legislation which will commission midshipmen as ensigns upon their graduation at the Naval Academy after the four years' course at that institution.

Now, the graduated midshipmen must go to sea for two years, still as midshipmen, before they are finally graduated. They perform, to all intents and purposes, the duties of junior commissioned officers of the naval establishment, but they have not the privileges nor do they have the protection of the commission. They are simply midshipmen. The West Pointer, on the other hand, is commissioned a second lieutenant when he is graduated from the Military Academy after four years as a cadet at that institution. It ought to be possible to have the same arrangement for the midshipmen, especially as they do the work which devolves upon the junior ensigns.

The board of visitors to the Naval Academy has annually for some years favored this legislation and succeeding Secretaries of the Navy have urged it, as have the various superintendents of the Naval Academy. Last year, the board of visitors included a member of the House Naval Committee, who, in his address to the graduating class, assured them of Congressional approval of the plan. He evidently did not count upon the opposition which would be encountered in the Senate. The bill authorizing the commissioning of midshipmen at the end of the four years has passed the House, but it has not been reported from the Senate Naval Committee and is not likely to be.

Rear Admiral Evans describes this situation as a "shameful treatment of these young gentlemen." He adds: "The

power that prevents the enactment of such a law is well known in the naval service, but we have not the votes to control this power. Is it not time that the people of the country took a hand in the game?" Perhaps there is something in the naval regulations which prevents Rear Admiral Evans, although he is on the retired list, from being more specific, but we wish that he had indulged in innuendo less mystifying. Perhaps those who share Rear Admiral Evans' information see some definite method by which this "power" may be removed or minimized if the "people of the country took a hand in the game." But that method of relief can hardly amount to much unless it is pointed out in a direct fashion, such as we imagine Rear Admiral Evans is capable of doing, just what action the people of the country must adopt in behalf of these midshipmen. Why is it that the Navy Department is not able to convince the "power," whoever it may be, that it is evidently not intangible, and presumably not impersonal. Why is it that a very just cause is frustrated on the threshold of Congressional enactment? It cannot be prejudice alone which interposes with such disastrous effect.

But aside from the mysteries of the entire situation, it is unfortunate that Rear Admiral Evans has not pointed out in what way the people of the country may rise up in behalf of a good cause. That is quite as essential as the disclosure of the enormity of the injustice.

## The Parr Reward.

The sum of \$100,000 in cash is a tidy little fortune to fall into the hands of Richard Parr, the customs deputy who, it has been decided, was primarily responsible for uncovering the sugar frauds and thus securing over \$2,000,000 of unpaid duties to the United States. It is reported that Parr hoped that the government would allow him a greater sum, and it is probable that if the matter of a sufficient reward had ever come into the courts a jury would have granted Parr a larger proportion of the amount recovered by the government from the thieves. It may be argued by some, stern moralists and sticklers for official rectitude, that Richard Parr only did his duty as a customs deputy. That is true, of course, but we must also recognize as true the fact that he would probably have performed that duty faithfully without hope of any extraordinary reward. The duty he performed was an exceedingly difficult one. It required skilled detective work and a firm determination to resist temptation. Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh himself is responsible for the statement that Parr was offered great amounts of money to keep his discoveries of fraud to himself; these he refused, sturdily, and did his duty.

Moralists make heroes no less than Mars, and heroism, in any walk of life, is entitled to its rewards. Kitchener in South Africa; Wellington at Waterloo; Dewey at Manila, only did their duty; what they had been trained to do, and had sworn to perform; yet their grateful governments rewarded them hugely for the success they achieved. So, too, with Parr; he only did his duty, but he did it so well and under such unusual circumstances as to save a vast amount of money to the people and to bring eminent criminals to justice.

The rewarding of Parr is not only simple justice, it is good, sound business policy. The knowledge that the government will stand by its faithful servants and will adequately reward them is sure to prove a fine discouragement to the cheaters and frauds. One hundred thousand dollars of clean government money, honestly and efficiently earned, must be more grateful to the recipient than any larger sum that he could have gained by making terms with the thieves. This is a fact that is sure to impress itself upon all government servants, and they will come to see that in fact as well as in theory "honesty is the best policy."

## How to Keep Cool Though Hot.

We feel called upon to promulgate our annual advice about keeping cool, no matter how hot it may be. In the ordinary course of events, we should have relieved our minds of this several weeks ago, but circumstances over which we had no control—such as the comet, the weather man, Mr. Roosevelt's home-coming, and so forth and so on—conspired in such wise that we could not get it earlier. We hope this has occasioned no widespread unhappiness; and, anyway, it is now our full determination to get busy and do our duty.

Do not eat very much. This is the most vital thing of all to remember. It was good advice last year; it is better advice this year. It saves more money now, if conscientiously followed, and money saved during the hot weather comes in very handy to pay the coal man when it gets cold again—as it certainly will. Let such things as you do eat be of the blandest and most filling character possible. Dried apples, washed down with pure lukewarm water, will serve for a quick lunch at midday, for instance. A little of it will go a long way; also, it will hold the appetite in check for quite a while after eating. Touch meat, if at all, very gingerly; and even then, choose invariably the cheaper cuts. Meat in warm weather gives one that tired feeling—the price of it, indeed, gives one that terrified feeling! Eat sparingly, remember, of whatever you select. It would, no doubt, be most conducive to coolness not to eat anything at all; but we do not advise that—not believing you would fancy such advice, even from us.

Be particular—very particular—as to your drinking in hot weather. Avoid intoxicants. They incline the user to loud talking and violent gesticulating—most harmful things when the thermometer is unpropitious in the shade and still going up! Do not drink ice-cold beverages. On account of the late spring and the tremendous ice crop harvested last winter, ice is very dear this summer, and iced drinks, therefore, are most extravagant luxuries. A good drink for summer use is home-made citrus lemonade; the cost is trifling and the temptation to overindulgence is reduced to a minimum, and then some. Plain water, boiled, and cooled in the

cellar, also is economical and fairly healthy.

In the matter of wearing apparel, choose comfortable fashions. Last year's hats and clothes, if not too far gone, generally hang loosely and satisfactorily about one's frame, and may be recommended. In buying new garments, indulge your taste for the simpler raiment—but do not be so simple, however, as not to understand that the cheapest is by no means invariably the best, about the best is all but invariably the cheapest.

Walk on the shady side of the street—but, of course, you understand about that. Do not get angry—even with the idiot who demands to know whether it is hot enough for you. To get angry with him will only make you hotter, and it will not stop him in his wild and unreasoning career.

In short, gentle reader: Keep cool! It is the only successful way to get through the summer and be glad of it as you go.

Our opinion is that all the tears shed because of the Jeffries-Johnson fight interference would not, if collected, exactly float a battleship, anyway.

To-morrow summer begins officially. Never before, perhaps, was the weather man so stung with spring as he has been this year.

"Whenever I wanted anything for Michigan, I always went to Senator Aldrich to get it," says Senator Burrows. That is a pretty good place to go, it seems, when one wants anything for anywhere.

For political exercise, the colonel will confine himself exclusively to the noble art of sawing wood for the present.

"New York is tired of ragtime," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. No doubt, New York also is tired of "Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?"

"There is no longer any freedom of conscience in the Republican party," says Senator Doolittle. It is not the Senator's fault that consciences are not on the free list, we take it, however.

The prosperity number of the Chester (Pa.) Times, just issued, is a beautiful and convincing thing in behalf of that interesting city as a place of residence and business endeavor. The enterprise of our contemporary is most commendable.

"Kansas has made divorce easier than it is in Nevada," remarks the Des Moines Tribune. The State that undertakes to beat Kansas' frame-up will, therefore, have to give a large, enticing premium with each decree.

The return trip of the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria will, no doubt, seem to the captain and the crew to be about the dreariest and most uninteresting trip ever!

If Jeffries and Johnson must fight, man in the average is curious enough to wish to know which is the better fighter. But if they never fight, man in the average will not be any less happy than he now is.

If anybody ever got a real "national salute," the colonel got one when he arrived in this country Saturday. It extended from Maine to California and from Washington to Florida.

Several people are predicting that the Hon. Leonidas Felix Livingston is not going to be a member of the next Congress. However, as the Hon. Leonidas Felix is not one of them, the hurry call to get excited is plainly not in order.

"With Julius Caesar Burrows in the Senate, and Napoleon Bonaparte Broward coming in," begins the Chicago Record-Herald. Not to mention Augustus Octavius Bacon and Hernando de Soto Meyer.

A Yale student declares that a man may live on \$1 per week, but he does not say for how long.

"Mr. Roosevelt's future career may be nothing extraordinary or astonishing. He may subside into a mere private citizen—like any one of many thousands," says a contemporary. That would be both extraordinary and astonishing!

Gov. Gillett hesitated long and until the very last minute, but he is being commended generally for giving the decent end of it the benefit of the doubt, finally, anyway.

There are two things we like about the Sunday Springfield Union: Its editorial page may be found without a search warrant, and it is worth reading after it is found.

"The Democrats may carry Pennsylvania this fall," opines the Mobile Register. Speaking of that optimism inclined even to paint the rainbow, how about the Register's?

As for Kermit—well, what on earth did become of Kermit?

And if the high cost of living should go down, would the Kaiser hand back that increase in salary? We fear the great and good Kaiser would not.

## CHAT OF THE FORUM.

An Authority on the Subject.  
From the Baltimore Sun.  
"The United States from a Car Window."—By W. H. Taft.

The Buzzing of the Bee.  
From the Atlanta Constitution.  
So many mistakes three cheers at a political picnic for a whole set of furniture in the White House.

Why Bryan Is Riled.  
From the Charleston News and Courier.  
A correspondent wishes to know what is the difference between Bryan and Harmon. A nomination.

Again on the Job.  
From the Houston Post.  
Promptly to-morrow, the long quiescent Oyster Bay date line will resume operations. Our readers will kindly look for it.

The Easiest Way.  
From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.  
When a St. Louis millionaire made up his mind to die poor, he began by giving his money away instead of talking about it.

Waiting for an Explanation.  
From the Cleveland Leader.  
It is claimed that Kentucky has actually built a Statesboro without spending more than the original appropriation. Is this a case of ignorance, lassitude, or virtue?

What We Need.  
From the Indianapolis News.  
If a Secretary of Labor in the Cabinet, why not a Secretary of Idleness? There is another large and growing class which doubts feels that it ought to be officially represented.

Put Yourself in Our Place.  
From the Houston Post.  
Just how much money in the form of appropriations the District of Columbia would be willing to accept from Congress we do not know, but up to the present time the cry of "Enough!" hasn't been heard in Washington.

Wronged.  
From the Chicago Record-Herald.  
"They say he got rich in politics."  
"Oh, no, that's a mistake. He made his money honestly."

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

HER PURSE.  
Her purse contains some bits of lace,  
Some rusty keys,  
Some powder papers for the face,  
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"The landlady calls it a fruit salad."

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"Oh, very. The hero puts on a dress  
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a dime," pointed out the optimist; "and  
just look at their bright, merry little  
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But never mind; that school now owns  
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